

THE HAWAIIAN STAR

Published every afternoon (except Sunday) by the Hawaiian Star Newspaper Association, Ltd., McCandless Building, Bethel street, Honolulu.

WALTER G. SMITH, EDITOR

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1911.

BIG MAN WANTED.

Governor Frear is urged to appoint a successor to Mr. Mott-Smith soon. If he can do so and get the right man, well and good, but he knows that it will pay to wait awhile if by doing so, he can get the strongest man possible.

The place is not too great for a man like George R. Carter, L. A. Thurston or W. O. Smith. Most people who stop to think about it and what it means, realize that the presidency of the Board of Health ranks in real importance with the governorship.

Honolulu is now believed to be the only place under the American flag from which epidemics are likely to spread. We have had two outbreaks of cholera, and two of plague, in the last fifteen years. Yellow fever may come if we are not vigilant. So direful a distinction is one to be got rid of once and for all. If it is not cast off, Hawaii will amount to little as a tourist resort and some of its products not hitherto ruled out of the world's markets may be quarantined against.

On these accounts, the call is not for haste, but for a big man.

Kings, Queens And Crowns

Of the millions upon millions of people there are in the world, a few hundreds saw one crowned king recently in Westminster Abbey. And one beside him was crowned queen, and there was a profusion of precious stones and many ells of ermine and velvet. No circumstance or ceremonial was lacking that could possibly augment the impressiveness of the occasion. The hand of that leveling iconoclast, the democratic inclination of the age, was stayed at the threshold of the ancient edifice, the voices of the ribald cockney multitude and the chattering market place were hushed in the silence of the centuries over the tombs of kings and warriors and saints who rest within the Abbey walls. And as the crown was put on the forehead of George V, by the grace of God King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, the mighty trumpets shattered the silence, the great guns of the tower spoke with solemn reverberation, heard throughout the length and breadth of the Empire, and there came the universal acclamation to the welkin, "Gloria save the King!"

But, if the inner ear had listened, there came from the dust of the churchyard of St. Giles the hushed voice of a poet who lies buried there:

The glories of our birth and State
Are shadows, not substantial things;
There is no armor against fate;
Death lays his icy hand on kings,
Sceptre and crown
Must tumble down,
And in the dust be equal made
With the poor crooked scythe and spade.

Some men with swords may reap the field,
And plant with laurels where they kill;
But their strong nerves at last must yield,
They tame but one another still;
Early or late,
They stoop to fate,
And must give up their murmuring breath
When they, pale captives, creep to death.

The garlands wither on your brow;
They boast no more your mighty deeds,
Upon death's purple altar now,
See where the victor victim bleeds!
All heads must come
To the cold tomb,
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.

And in the midst of his triumph the mind of a king must have been stirred to think upon the time "when that great kings return to clay, and emperors in their pride." However near heaven the "carnal fire" may have mounted and the salvatory prayer of the kneeling multitude ascended, there was none in that company of awed worshippers, magnificently clad, who could hope to evade the stealing and benumbing clutch of the last and mightiest conqueror of all. They saw above them the memorials and effigies of the long, storied past, and the haughtiest peer among them must have been overawed by the sense of his own personal littleness and inconspicuousness in the presence of that "one great society alone on earth, the noble living and the noble dead."

—Philadelphia Ledger.

"To A Little Girl"

(An Unpublished Poem by Robert Louis Stevenson.)

All on a day of gold and blue,
Hearken the children calling you!
All on a day of blue and gold,
Here for your baby hands to hold,
Flower and fruit and fairy bread,
Under the breathing trees are spread.
Here are kind paths for little feet:
Follow them, darling! You shall meet
Past the enchanted garden-door
Friends by the hundred: maybe more!
Why do you linger? Ah, you elf,
Must he come for you then himself?
He of the laughing look and mild,
Whimsical master, glorious child?
There you go now, away from me,
"Where are you, Elsa?"
It is he!

"Come, we must hurry, I and you,
We've such a number of things to do:
Posies to gather, thrushes to hear,
People to wonder about, my dear!
Take my hand like a good girl. Yes,
I am the gardener, R. L. S."
—Paradise of the Pacific.

International Daily Newspaper

Theodore Stanton of Paris, France, and son of Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who is now in New York, is one of a number of prominent men of this country and Europe who are behind a movement to publish an international daily newspaper. The paper will be published in France, and the first issue will probably appear in January. It will be printed in French and deal only with international affairs and events of world-wide importance. Concerning the project, Mr. Stanton is quoted as saying:

"For a long while certain men in Europe have had under consideration the advisability of starting an international daily newspaper. These men believed there was a field for it, but it was necessary to find out how the proposition would be received in the capitals and large cities of the world. For the purpose of learning the attitude of officialdom and men connected with affairs in these centers of activity, I was selected to make a journey to every capital of Europe. I have just finished the trip, which took three months, and I am convinced that such a newspaper has a place in the scheme of things.

"Such a newspaper to be a success necessarily must be absolutely independent and self-supporting. One of the first things to be considered was the question of international advertising. From what I could find out, we shall have sufficient advertising support to make the paper independent. At least enough interest was taken in the proposition to indicate that the newspaper will not lack advertising support.

"All the newspapers of the world are national organs. The London Times represents English interests. The Paris Temps stands for moderate French Republicanism. The Pester Lloyd leads in the struggle for Hungarian independence. The Copenhagen Politiken reflects Scandinavian aspirations under the hegemony of Denmark. And the same thing is true of the other leading journals of Europe and America. Neither the old world nor the new possesses a real international daily.

"Some ten years ago I was struck by this state of affairs, and the further I went into the subject the more I felt the necessity of supplying this want; so, after consultation with several friends from different countries, I formed

Uncle Walt The Poet Philosopher

I have a little hobby, and ride it every day, and it is fine and nobby, and swell and refreshingly. If people would but heed it, this world would brighten, for all the nations need it as much as liberty. But when I would expound it, the people all disperse; I hear them say, "Confound it!" Sometimes they even curse. And when a friend I visit, he whispers, at the door: "Here comes the great what is it—the champion village bore!" No matter where I travel, the same old tale is told; I see men scratching gravel when they my form behold. They raise their umbrellas; these timid, nervous souls; they crawl into the cellars, they shin up lofty poles. Old women always dodge me, likewise the village belles, and say they'd like to lodge me in jails or padded cells. The road is rough and rutty on which my triblous tread; c'en children say I'm nutty, and throw things at my head. And so I'm sad and sobby, my voice to sorrow pitched; I can't explain my hobby, for folks won't stand unhitched.

Copyright, 1910, by Geo. Matthew Adams.

WALT MASON.

a committee of initiative, whose purpose was the realization of this idea. The committee issued the following statement:
"It is our intention to establish at Paris, as soon as is practicable, a first-class daily newspaper, which will be printed in the French language, but from which other modern languages will not be excluded. An international advisory editorial board will establish the general policy of the paper, which will be conducted on broad liberal lines, the aim being to promote, in so far as possible, a good understanding between the nations of the world. The United States and other American nations, Japan, new China, and the great quasi-independent colonies of Great Britain will be invited to co-operate on equal terms with Europe in this journalistic enterprise. The International Journal will have able correspondents in all the capitals of the world and its telegrams and letters will be particularly reliable and instructive. Much of its news will be semi-official, and the sensational will always be avoided."
"An original feature of the new journal will be its international advisory editorial board, composed of a representative from every country in the world, not excluding China and Japan. This board will meet annually at Paris, and will direct the policy of the paper."

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

CAPTAIN MILLER—The Ka Mo'i is now already to set out for Palmyra Island, and we will start as soon as Judge Cooper is ready to leave.

ENGINEER PETE LUDDER, S. S. Kukui—It seems to me if the Titania has broken down as alleged, that she should have been here by this.

JAMES F. MORGAN—No, I don't mean to get out of the Board of Health. I consider myself out already. I resigned four weeks ago. If they have not accepted the resignation it isn't my fault. It's up to them.

CAPTAIN SHEPLEY—Of course, the naval tug would be dispatched to look for the Titania if a request were made for her to do so, but these matters are usually left to private enterprise, unless, of course, a vessel is in danger, and then help is rendered immediately.

MAYOR FERN—The Board of Supervisors has appropriated only \$500 a month for the district of Koolaula. Road Supervisor Pahlia has appointed John Bell as luna, and between Pahlia, Bell and the mules the whole appropriation will be eaten up without any work on the roads.

J. A. McCANDLESS—The property owners on Bethel street from King to Merchant are all ready to chip in and pay for paving the street if assured that it will be done properly. I am in favor of vitrified brick pavement. I don't believe in that black bitulithic pavement where there is a hot sun.

M. PACHECO—The story that young Correa, who recently committed suicide, spent a dollar a day in barber shops is all bosh. He did not spend more than the average young man. It has been found out that he had considerable money, some of it loaned out, and money was not the cause of his undoing.

FOOD COMMISSIONER BLANCHARD—Some dealers have complained that the standard requiring that ice cream shall contain not less than 14 per cent of butter fat is so high that the food is rendered too rich to be eaten. I have just received a little pamphlet from the food bureau of Vermont in which it holds that the ideal ice cream should contain 22 per cent of butter fat. Perhaps the ideal cream isn't intended to be eaten at

"Under The Coconut Tree"

By H. M. Ayres.

Governor Frear, in the matter of the appointment of a new president of the Board of Health, is evidently going to gratify his morbid desire to conceal information in which the public is rightly interested, to an extraordinary degree. At present he has got as far as the revolving some-names-in-his-mind stage.

The Advertiser captioned a cable item this morning, "Hope to Beat Lemon Bill." We looked for something about Bill Squires but found that the cable was about some paltry congressional matter.

Drought may be affecting the water supply but no danger appears to threaten the flow of beer, according to John Martin, anyway.

If you doubt the rubber development in Hawaii just linger for a moment at the corner of Port and King streets when the roads are at all muddy and a member of the fair but frail sex is crossing over.

According to the Board of Health statistics, 18,000 rats a year are being killed in Honolulu. An appalling number of the pink kind with green breasts and yellow tails remain at large, however.

There are so many Japanese at present in the California metropolis that it is being joshingly referred to as Sampafrisco.

A mosquito inspector reporting to headquarters after his first day's work was asked how he had got along.

"Fairly well," said he. "I only managed to catch seventeen but I put enough oil on them when once I had caught them to destroy every larva that might be on them."

He's since obtained a letter of recommendation to the police department.

The painter up on his platform Felt sore constrained to spit, And the spit that he spat A gentleman's hat in the street below Chanced to hit.

The man with the hat was a good man But he said, as he gazed up above: "—xx—xx—!!—????—!!!"

And the painter suprised With grief-stricken eyes Looked down and in accents of love Remarkd:

"If you use such language, gentle sir, To me kindly relate How among your worthy fellows Do you expect to rate?"

Society notes: Some of the prominent young bachelors employed at the bottling works gave a goat dinner last Saturday evening in honor of Percival de Swipes who will shortly join the ranks of the benedicks. Everyone knows the scene of the festivities except the police, and they would like to.

The many friends of genial "Square-face" John Pottle will rejoice to hear that he has been promoted to the captaincy of the mud scow "Roaring Ann." Captain Pottle knows more about gin and water than anyone in town, bar none.

Tom Basher and the Walkiki Whirlwind, accompanied by a select coterie of admirers, took a run down to Pearl City last Sunday afternoon. Arrived at their destination, boxing gloves were donned and the pair gave a pleasing exhibition of physical culture to the delight of all present. The bout was a friendly one and both men shook hands at the commencement of

the exercises. This pleasing detail, however, had to be omitted at the conclusion of the seance, as the Whirlwind was "out" for the major portion of ten minutes.

Clarence Snickers, who is quite a wit in his way, created no little diversion in the Harp saloon the other night by thrusting a bunch of facetiae on Mike, the genial and good-looking bartender. The hot dogs had just made their appearance on the lunch-counter, and Clarence, sidling up to the tray, whistled enticingly, explaining that he loved dogs and had such a way with them that they always came to him when he called or whistled. A deftly hurled bungstarter put an untimely kibosh on this sprout of choice humor.

COTTON FROM TREES.

The Caravonica cotton plantation at Cairns, North Queensland, has been extended, and Mr. Campbell, the manager, writes: "The best results I obtained during 1910-11 were from a seven-acre block at Caravonica Park from trees eleven months old. Here the yield from the seven acres was 4396 pounds of boll cotton, or 628 pounds per acre. The cultivation of this cost £4 (\$19.47) per acre per annum, including manager's salary, and the picking costs ¼d (1½ cents) per pound, and the ginning and baling ¼d (½ cent); total 1d (2 cents). The yield of lint was 39 per cent, and this lint is valued in Liverpool at 1s 5d (34 cents) per pound, and in Germany as high as 1s 9d (42 cents). Freight to London is 90s (\$21.90) per ton. The seed for oil and oil cake is worth locally £5 (\$34.33) per ton, or £7 10s (\$36.50) in London; freight 30s (\$7.30) per ton."—Cotton, Manchester, England.

Z. K. MYERS INSURANCE BROKER

601 STANGENWALD BLDG.
TELEPHONE 2062.

FIRE PROTECT YOUR HOME

We represent
FOUR
of the
LEADING
COMPANIES



Hawaiian
Trust
Company,
Limited
923 Fort Street.

All the Newest of the New Styles of Men and Women's

SHOES

MANUFACTURERS' SHOE CO.
1051 Fort Street.

Men's Linen and Duck Suits

CAREFULLY LAUNDRIED AT

FRENCH LAUNDRY, J. Abadie, Prop.

777 KING ST.



Auto and Golf Caps

IN LEATHER AND CLOTH.

\$1.50 to \$3.50

Silva's Toggery, Ltd

"THE STORE FOR GOOD CLOTHES"

ELKS' BLDG.

KING ST.

POLICE COURT

In the police court this morning Ben Thompson and Harvey Chase, charged with drunkenness, were fined \$3 and costs each.

The remainder of the business consisted of two nolle proseques and a couple of continuances.

This morning's arrests included Sam Peter, charged with heedless auto driving, and Joseph Casey, drunk.

J. J. Jardine was arrested on a warrant sworn to by Joe Lucas, the hackman, charging him with malicious injury, said injury consisting of cutting a bride and driving reins owned by complainant.

Fine Job Printing at Star Office.

HOUSES FOR RENT. Furnished.

Wahiawa, 2 B. R. \$30.00
Young Street, 2 B. R. 50.00
Hobron Ave., 2 B. R. 25.00
Aiea, 3 B. R. 50.00
Spencer St., 4 B. R. 75.00
Kaimuki, 13th, 2 B. R. 35.00
Vineyard Street, 4 B. R. 60.00
Pacific Heights Rd, 2 B. R. 50.00
Tantalus 2 B. R. 40.00
Kaimuki 8th Ave, 3 B. R. 40.00
Beretania street, 4 B. R. 65.00

Unfurnished.

Kinaiu St., 3 B. R. \$30.00
Rose & Kam. IV Rd., 3 25.00
Walpio, 2 B. R. 12.00
Wilder Ave., 2 B. R. 35.00
Thurston Ave., 2 B. R. 37.50
Karratti Lane 3 B. R. 35.00
King St., 3 B. R. 35.00
Wilder Ave., 6 B. R. 50.00
Wilder Ave., 4 B. R. 25.00
Elm & Birch Sts., 3 B. R. 25.00
Young & Elsie, 4 B. R. 40.00

TRENT TRUST CO. LTD.

"Waterhouse Trust"

Land of Puupueo Manoa Valley

When a man buys something useful which at the same time is steadily increasing in value—he is twice fortunate. It is only a little over ten years ago since the pioneer settler on the land of Puupueo made his home there. Then there were none of the many conveniences required by the exacting suburbanite. Now all the advantages that can possibly be asked for are procurable: Mountain spring water, telephone, electric light and Rapid Transit service and gas for cooking.

BE TWICE FORTUNATE and purchase one of the most desirable house lots to be had within three miles of the capitol.

Remember easy terms are offered.

"Waterhouse Trust"

Fort and Merchant Sts., Honolulu.

THE OFFICE HOURS OF THE

WIRELESS

are from 7 a. m. to 5:30 p. m. on week days and on Sundays from 8 to 10 a. m. and until 11 every night for ship's messages.